THE Numb. 49.

Female Tatler.

By Mrs Crackenthorpe, *a Lady that knows every thing.*

From **Wednesday** October 26, to **Friday** October 28, 1709.

THAT the Train-bands have in all Ages been the ſubject of Ridicule, muſt be allow'd by every body, their Finery, Marches, Muſick, and Mock-Sieges, are beyond Expreſſion; but a proof of their Valour we have in the following Story.

The Spruce Regiment hudling up the Steps into Middle *Moorfields*, a certain Gentleman happen'd to preſs forward with the Mob, upon which Captain *Pot-gun* knocks him down with his Pike, little imagining him to be an Officer of the Horſe-Guards, and might probably have as much Courage as the City Militia. The Gentleman gave him to underſtand he muſt expect to hear from him, and mov'd off. The Captain was in ſo great a Fright, that the Vanity of his Appearance quite ceaſed, and the beſt Brandy in *Finsbury* was hardly able to keep Life in him; however, when with Fear and Trembling, they had pop'd off a little Powder, and ev'ry Hero return'd to weigh Soap, meaſure *Scotch* Cloath, and draw Balderdaſh, he ſends for Bully *Robin*, one of his Serjeants, who by his Aſſurance, Honeſty, and want of Brains, might have been a Serjeant of the *Counter*, and gives him Ten Shillings to fight the Abus'd Gentleman, which was all he had receiv'd for Exchange Brokerage ſome Weeks paſt. The next Morning a particular Acquaintance of the Captain's, ſends for him to the *Cock Ale-houſe* in *Little Britain*; *Robin* immediately came, was made Drunk with Cherry Brandy, and ſtrutted to the Ale-houſe, where without any Ceremony, he accoſted the Captain's Friend with *Impertinent*, *Saucy*, *Paultry*, *Pitiful*, and what not; that the Noble Captain was above regarding a Fellow, who ought to have run the Gantlet for diſturbing the Regularity of his March, and had deputed him to tell him, That Militia Officers did n't uſe to fight Duels, and ſhou'd his Wife know that he had ſent him a Challenge, ſhe'd have rais'd the Mob upon him. The Man was amaz'd at this Treatment, and inform'd *Robin* of his Error, who ſneak'd off, and ſent the Captain to beg his Friends Pardon. This Story coming to the Gentleman's Knowledge that was knock'd down, he muſters up Five or Six Officers of the Guards, ſends for the Captain to the *Hoop Tavern* near *London Bridge*, made him acknowledge his Fault, own the Deſign he had to Bully him, give a Treat of Ten Pounds as a Ranſome for his Ears, and as Gentlemen ſometimes divert themſelves with Farce, they indur'd a Hiſtory of the Train-bands, their borrowing Arms, and long Perriwigs, ſaluting their Wives, who are raptur'd in Balconies; their taking *Mons* upon *Bunhil*, demoliſhing ſeveral Ven'ſon Paſties, and running away at a ſhower of Rain. The *Captain* from this Misfortune ought not only to take Care himſelf, but admoniſh his Brother Officers; that tho' the Militia is very neceſſary, and ought not to be made a Jeſt of, yet Victuallers, Taylors, and Exchange Brokers, who are once a Year entitul'd to a Sword, muſt not upon ev'ry little Interruption, pretend to Exerciſe their Bravery upon Gentlemen, and that their Behaviour on the *Thanſgiving Day* will ſhow what an Impreſſion ſeveral *Tatlers* have made on 'em.

Several Letters coming to me maliciouſly and unjuſtly to aſperſe People, no Notice has been taken of 'em, but when Five or Six different Hands ſhall repeat their Requeſts concerning the Impertinence and Affectation of one particular Perſon, I muſt conclude her an uneaſineſs to a Neighbourhood, and cannot forbear publiſhing the following Letter.

Madam,

'TIS a matter of Melancholy Conſideration, that your Papers (the Deſign of which, the Method wherein they are wrote, do ſufficiently evince, that it is to expoſe Vice and other groſs Enormities, and Laugh other leſs Follies out of Countenance, however ſome grave Maſters have condemn'd them as tending to Defamation and Scandal) ſhou'd have ſo little effect on the Manners of Mankind. Coxcombs are as pert, the Women as full of Coquettry, and City Quality as proud and vain as ever. A pregnant Inſtance we have of a little Madam under the Sound of *Bow-Bells*, whoſe conſummate Vanity, and conſtant volubility of Tongue cauſes an uneaſineſs to all Company ſhe comes into. She talks much of the Delicacy of the Court, but for the City, Oh! Intollerable! ſhe crys, (tho' but a Toy-man's Daughter) the hideous Name is enough to give the Vapours, and yet ſhe imitates the former as awkardly as the *Aſs in the Fable* did my Lady's Lap-Dog. She was obſerv'd the other Day at a Dancing-School, forcing her Diſcourſe to a Gentleman ſhe had never ſeen but once, and proteſted ſhe had not known him again but by the Air of his Snuff-Box. And here ſhe gave herſelf as many Airs as a *Monkey in a lac'd Jacket on a Mountebanks Stage*, made ſuch a Noiſe with her eternal Babling, as drowned the Harmony of the Muſick; inſomuch that the Parties Dancing could not tell whether the Muſick play'd a *Minuet* or a *Rigadoon*. At length, as well to the Relief as Diverſion of the Company, came in my Lady's Lover, an Utenſil as neceſſary to a Woman's Vanity, as heretofore a Dwarf to a Knight-Errant. And now a new Scene opens, and a very Courtly Dialogue between Spark and Madam: He begs her Pardon, and makes an Apology that he

came

'came not ſooner to wait upon her Home. *Yes*, (re-
'plied Madam in an affected Heat) *a very pretty Spark*
'*to wait upon Lady's Home, who can hardly carry your*
'*ſelf. I confeſs, Madam*, (continued he) *I have drank*
'*more than may become me, but —— You are Drunk*,
'ſaid ſhe aloud, *I will have none of your Service.* (Note,
'She deſigns this Man for her Husband, though I con-
'feſs this is ſcurvy ſort of Uſage) ; but I wou'd not
'have the poor Man diſcourag'd ; 'tis the way of 'em
'all before Marriage, but afterwards the Husband is
'generally reveng'd. In ſhort, to end the Farce, Ma-
'dam refuſes to go along with him, but told him, he
'might wait on her Couſin, but for her part ſhe wou'd
'be Squir'd by the other Gentleman. *I am, &c,*

Four other Letters give an Account of the Ridicule ſhe makes ev'n of Cuſtomers in the Shop, and that the Characters ſhe gives of People are not to be reported after her: Nothing can be ſo unfortunate to an agreeable Young Lady, as want of *Decorum*, ſince as her Beauty raiſes the Envy of the World, they purſue it by a conſtant prying into her Conduct ; the Character of a Coquet is ſufficient to allay the Paſſion which a fine Face has kindl'd, and Ladies are as earneſt in railing at thoſe that have more Beauty than themſelves, as the Men are in hating thoſe that have more Wit than themſelves. I wou'd adviſe all the Criticks of Faſhion to turn their Opticks within themſelves, before their Spleen degrades other People, and that young Ladies, though it may be thought a hard Doctrine, ſhou'd value themſelves more upon good Qualities, than good Features.

Sign'd, *H. H.*

†‡† *The Perſon who wrote an abuſive Letter to a young Lady, and ſent it by* Peter Pimpwell *the Pewterer near* B——ll-Street, *is deſired to forbear ſuch Proceedings, or his Friends will be acquainted therewith.*

*** *Mr.* Swarthy *near* Aldermanbury, *the Heir and Executor of Capt.* Love-booby, *Deceas'd, who in Dirty Weather walks the Streets with Brown-Paper pinn'd over his White Silk Stockings, is deſired not to Sing* Fair Dorinda *ſo loud in* Swan's *Coffee-Houſe at High Change time, that People are diſturb'd from their Buſineſs.*

The Bonny Scot, *Button-ſellers Wife, that pretends to hate all Men as much as ſhe does her Husband, and declares, ſhe wou'd n't be put into the* Tatler *for Five Hundred Pounds, is deſired not to Dance* Hornpipes *aboard the* Folly *with her Fat Acquaintance near St* Clements Church, *nor revel Three or Four Nights together with Sea Captains, leaſt her Character ſhou'd be drawn at large.*

ADVERTISEMENTS.

THis is to certify, That I Sarah Goodall of Barking near Stowmarket in Suffolk, was under the deplorab'e Condition of Blindneſs of both Eyes of Cataracts ; Sir Wm. READ her Majeſty's Oculiſt in Durham yard in the Strand, London, whoſe Occaſions calling him to attend ſome Perſons of Quality in Suffolk in September laſt, who recommended me to Sir Wm READ, he Couched both my Eyes in leſs then 2 Minuets, and that without Pain or much Confinement, as I ſuffer'd both before by an Upſtart Pretender who attempted to Couch me without Succeſs, and now (with the Bleſſing of God and by the great Care of Sir Wm. READ) I have received perfect ſight to my great Comfort, as here Atteſted by me, Stowmarket, Sept. 18 1709. Sarah Goodall. witneſs John Gland Apothecary.

THe moſt excellent Tablets of a delightful Flavour and Taſte, one of which at a time being only chewed or held in the Mouth, rowling it about with the Tongue, wonderfully (without the leaſt offence or hindrance of Buſineſs) purges the Head and Brain, curing all the Diſeaſes thereof, by evacuating the Rheum or Humours by moderate ſpitting that cauſe them, when all inward Medicines, Bliſters, Iſſues, Seatons, &c. are ineffectual ; in Rheumatiſms, Gouts, King's Evil, Leproſies, Red or Pimply Faces, Itches, Scabs, &c. one of them uſed as aforeſaid, an hour or two will diſcharge near a Pint of Rheum, which continued, may ſave the Trouble and ſerve for the ſame end as a Salivation in many Caſes, and by ſpitting out any time the Tablet (which never ſtrikes to the Mouth or Teeth) the Flux immediately ceaſes, being very harmleſs, and as ſmall (only flattiſh) as Pees, leaves the Mouth moiſt, cool and refreſh'd. Are to be had only at Mr Varen's a Bookſeller at Seneca's Head near Somerſet-Houſe in the Strand, at 3 s. 6 d. the Box with Directions.

DRops that cleanſe, purify, and ſweeten the Blood, carry off all Salt ſharp Humours that cauſe breakings out, Pimples, perplexing Itchings and Scratchings, &c. eſpecially Spring and Fall, both in Children and grown Perſons ; they clear away all foulnes from the Stomach, makes the Head eaſy, and whole body lightſome, having really been long experienc'd to be the beſt as well as pleaſanteſt purging Drops in Nature, for People to take and go about with, for they never in the leaſt diſorder the Body or endangSr taking Cold. Are ſold for 3 s. 6 d. the Bottle (which will laſt a long time) at Mr Lawrknees a Toy-ſhop, at the Sign of the Griffin the Corner of Bucklersbury, Poultry.

AT the Peſtle and Mortar in Abchurch-lane in Lombard-ſtreet, London, you may have theſe following Medicines, prepared by J. Moore Apothecary. A ſure Medicine for all continual Fevers, which it cures in a very few Days by a ſafe, gentle, and eaſie Method, diſcharging the Cauſe by Sweat and Urine ; it is an agreeable Medicine for Young or Old ; and in ſhort, when the Publick is furniſhed with a better, I will leave ſelling this ; Intermitting Fevers or or Agues it ſeldom fails curing. For the Wind-Cholick, Stone Cholick, and Bilious Cholick, you may have a Medicine that gives immediate Eaſe ; alſo another which performs the Cure beyond any Medicine yet known, as appears by ſeveral Certificates. Alſo a pleaſant Cholick-water, which has given great ſatisfaction to many People. Papers of Powders which deſtroy and bring away all ſorts of Worms and wormy Matter ; as Slime, and the Rappers they are ſometimes incloſed in. I ſhall give a few Symptoms by which you may know whether Old or Young are troubled with Worms, tho the latter are ſeldom free, viz. Squeamiſhneſs, Vomiting, a ſour Breath, a Teneſmus or continual deſire of going to Stool, Itching in the Fundament, a ſwelling of the Belly, a large Appetite, and not thrive with it, dry Coughs, Shiverings, Fevers ; theſe are a few among a great many. Papers of Powder for the Green Sickneſs, (and all Obſtructions) which if not taken Care of in time, very often ends in a Conſumption ; the Green-ſickneſs or Obſtruction are ſometimes occaſioned by Worms, as I have experimentally found, therefore not to be cured but by them that can cure the former effectually. An eaſie, ſafe, and quick Cure for the Rheumatiſm, as the Certificates of ſeveral People cured do teſtify. It ſo far dulcifies the corroſive Effluvia in the Juices, that I never knew it return, after they had taken a ſufficient quantity of this Medicine. Where you may have a Cure for the Head ach, Swimmings, Dizzineſs and Lethargy, and for ſeveral other Diſtempers not herein mentioned, as ſeveral Certificates do teſtify.

THe Pulmonick Eſſence for all ſorts of Coughs and Colds, being the moſt effectual Medicine ever yet made uſe of ; it infallibly curing them in Old or Young, tho never ſo violent or of long ſtanding : It admirably relieves Conſumptions, Aſthmatical, Pthyſical Coughs, and perfectly removes Hoarſneſs, Wheezings, ſhortneſs of Breath, aud in ſhort all Diſtempers of the Lungs whatſoever ; and not only reſtores and ſtrengthens them, but defends them from Defluxions and Diſtillations or Rheum, whih by falling thereon would ſoon cauſe Conſumptions 'Tis exceeding pleaſant and comfortable, and may be taken going abroad in the ſharpeſt Weather, without the leaſt fear or danger of Cold. Is ſold only (to prevent Counterfeits) at Jacob's Coffee-houſe in Threadneedle-ſtreet near the Royal Exhange, London, 2 s. 6d. the Bottle, ſeaſed up with Directions.

PEpticon an unparallel'd Medicina, to help a weak Digeſtion, and procure an Appetite, cures Hecticks, Conſumptions, Aſthma's, ſhortneſs of Breath, Ulcers and Stuffings of the Lungs, allaying all preternatural Heats and Thirſt, fluſhing in the Hand and Face, Vapours, &c. removes all Obſtructions and purifies the Blood, repleniſhing it with the True and Natural Balſamick Sulphur of Life. Sold only at Mr Lawrences Toyſhop at the Griffin the corner of the Poultry near Buckle

IMmediate relieve and perfect Cure for all ſorts of Fits in Old or Young, as alſo for Apoplexies, Palſies, Vapours, Melancholy or other Diſorders of the Animal Spirits, Brain and Nerves, by ſuffumigation or receiving the Smoak of a Powder up the Anus through a Funnel ; 'tis ſurpriſing to ſee how the Fits ceaſe upon the firſt approach of the Smoak, which all other means before would not in the leaſt abate. Sold for 3 s. 6 d. the parcel with a Book of Directions, (the Book by it ſelf 6 d) at the Golden Key in VVartons Court near Holbourn Bars.

THe True Cephalick or Head Snuff, which in twice or thrice uſing, does infinitely more real good than 50 times uſing any other ſort, for by its peculiar Operation and Effects, it Cures the moſt ſtubborn and dangerous Diſtempers of the Head, ſuch as Apoplexies, Epilepſies, Lethargies, Viſhegoes, Megrims, pains in the Head, Humours in the Eyes, Imp.ſtiums, Vapours, loſs of Memory, Deafneſs, &c. two Papers at moſt times making a perfect Cure, it being what is daily preſcribed and approved by the moſt Eminent Phyſitians. 'Tis to be had only at Mr Varen's a Bookſeller at Seneca's Head near Somerſet Houſe in the Strand, Pr. 1 s. 6 d. the Paper with Directions.

THe Hiſtory of the Lives of thoſe famous Engliſh Divines, that were moſt Zealous in promoting the Reformation, namely J. Wickliff, J. Frith, T. Bilney, W. Tindal, J. Rogers, L. Saunders, Biſhop Hooper, R. Taylor, J. Bradford, Biſhop Ridley, Biſhop Latimer, J. Philpot, A. Bp. Cranmer, J. Fox, Biſhop Jewel, B. Gilpin, A. B. Whitgift, A. B. Sands ; many of whom ſuffered Martyrdom in Defence of the Proteſtant Religion, againſt the Errors, Superſtitions and Idolatry of the Romiſh Church ; with Poems, and the Picture of each Divine. By R. B. Price 1 s. Printed for N. Crouch at the Bell againſt Grocers Alley in the Poultry near Cheapſide ; where ſeveral other Books publiſhed by the ſame Author, of the ſame price, are to be ſold.